

The Social Mirror

(From Sunday's Daily)

These are the days of legends and traditions, when the odor of the forest permeates the air, and the glistening Christmas tree, hallelujahs, Christmas cards and the "Peace, good will to all men" brings cheer to all. So the gifts, from simple to magnificent, are offered in the name of friendship, and all avenues are teeming with the good will to each other and to all.

The days following the holiday season are usually filled with a quiet charm that appeals strongly to both young and old. There is less expectancy in the air, while the events on the social calendar seem more conservatively placed, and the past week has been spent "getting ready" for Christmas, and the good cheer of a few Christmas dinners.

One of the pretty dinners of the week was the Christmas dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Frederick P. Craice, when they entertained in honor of the christening of the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mason Ross. The centerpiece for the table was a small tree, with large American Beauty roses tied on the branches, and red apples banded around the foot. The candelabra had red rose shades, and the almond dishes were little red baskets with holly tied on the handle. Covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. Frederick P. Craice, Mr. and Mrs. John Mason Ross, Miss Emily Daniel and Edward Lejeune.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis L. Wright were hosts at a most delightful Christmas dinner on Friday. The table was prettily decorated with red roses and ferns. The place cards were wreaths of holly, and the candles with green silk shades threw a pretty glow over the table. Mr. and Mrs. Wright's guests were Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Anderson, Miss Louise Gibbs, Miss Helen Edwards and the Messrs. Harold A. Beverton and A. D. Barnhart.

On Christmas day Miss Mable Norris presided over a charmingly appointed dinner. Quantities of red carnations decorated the table, around which were seated Mr. Thomas G. Morris, Rev. and Mrs. Laibe, Miss Ethel Wood, Miss Elsie Bean, Miss Mabel Norris and William Norris.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Brecht were dinner hosts on Thursday evening at their home on Grove avenue, and entertained twenty of their friends most charmingly. The color scheme was red and green—a large red bell and feathery ferns were the centerpiece, and a red carnation was laid at each cover. After dinner each guest received a present from off a very prettily decorated Christmas tree. The evening was pleasantly spent playing five hundred. At the close of the game Miss Oliver received a souvenir spoon for high score, and Mrs. Henry Hartin a pretty cup and saucer for the most progressive. Mr. Charles Raible was given a coin for the gentlemen's high score, and Mrs. Casey received a fancy deck of cards for progressions. Mr. and Mrs. Brecht's guests were Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Johns, Mr. and Mrs. Casey, Mr. and Mrs. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLane, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Biles, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Keihl, Miss Ruth Oliver, Mrs. Tregallas, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Raible, and Miss Harriet Jean Oliver.

One of the pleasantest events of the social season in Tempe was the wedding of Miss Grace Perry and Carl Harvey, as described by the Phoenix Republican. This event comes as no surprise as it has been expected for months, and the invitations of a week ago but confirmed the current suspicion.

The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Perry, on East Sixth street, Rev. Salyer of the First Christian church officiating. The double parlors were a bower of greens, mistletoe, and bride's roses. A large floral arrangement was suspended from the ceiling, beneath which the sacred vows were taken, the beautiful ring ceremony being used.

Promptly at 1 o'clock the strains of the wedding march, played by Miss Jean Quinn, announced the approach of the wedding party. Miss Grace Perry and Willie Perry, sister and brother of the bride, as bridesmaid and groomsmen, preceded the high contracting parties. The bride's gown was of white tulle, and white roses composed the bouquet. At the close of the ceremony, Mrs. Harvey threw her flowers, which were caught by Jean Quinn. A reception followed, at which dainty refreshments were served.

Many and elaborate were the pre-

ents, among which silver and cut glass predominated.

The bride is well known in Tempe and Phoenix, having lived the greater part of her life here. She is a graduate of the Normal and of Lamson's Business College. For the past two years she has resided in Prescott, where she met the groom. Mr. Harvey, formerly of San Francisco, is well known in Prescott, where he holds a responsible position with the Arizona Mine Supply Company.

Both young people have a host of friends here and in Prescott, who unite in casting the slipper of good luck after them.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey will be at home to their friends after January 1 at Prescott, Ariz.

On Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Anderson were hosts at an unusually pretty dinner. The table was profusely decorated with carnations, and those who enjoyed the delicious menu were Mr. and Mrs. Francis L. Wright, Miss Louise Gibbs and Miss Theresa Fredericks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Fairbank were dinner hosts at a very prettily appointed dinner on Christmas day and as their guests Captain and Mrs. Guy G. Palmer, Miss Fairbank of Chicago, Miss Lydicker of Detroit, the Misses Dorothy and Alice Palmer and G. L. Jones, of Silver Bell.

Miss Fairbank, of Chicago, is visiting with her brother, Mr. Wallace Fairbank. Mr. and Mrs. Fairbank also have as their guests Miss Lydicker, of Detroit, Mich., and Mr. Guy L. Jones, of Silverbell, Ariz.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Burks left Thursday for San Francisco, from whence they will sail for Tahiti to be gone for two or three months.

Mrs. L. K. Graves arrived at Whipple on Tuesday, where Doctor Graves has been stationed for the past six months. Ever since their return from the Philippines Mrs. Graves has been visiting with relatives in Brooklyn, N. Y.

RETURNS FROM MEXICO.

Geo. D. Bunch who has charge of the properties of the Lion Copper Company near Stoddard, returned Saturday from a trip to that part of Eastern Mexico known as Lower California. He went there to sample a property for some eastern investors and the trip consumed nearly two months. He reports that the peninsula is highly mineralized and that it affords splendid opportunities for the investment of capital. The country is yet in a primitive state as evidenced by the fact that bands of mountain sheep and antelope are numerous. It is an attractive place for the hunters of big game who are not particular as to expense.

At Maricopa, Mr. Bunch had the pleasure of meeting Governor Kibbey on the train, who was returning home from Washington. The governor was quite sanguine as to the prospects for statehood but intimated that there was some apprehension in Washington lest the people of Arizona should adopt a radical constitution similar to that of Oklahoma.

AFTER WOOD THIEF

Mother Marcon Is Camping on Trail of Robber.

(From Sunday's Daily)

Complaining that her grounds in North Prescott had been invaded by a thief and a part of her woodpile carried away, Mrs. Rose Marcon swore to a complaint in one of the local justice courts yesterday afternoon and a warrant was issued for the arrest of the petty larcenist. The name of the party charged with the crime is being secretly guarded by the officers and Mrs. Marcon until he, or she, as the case may be, is apprehended.

The complainant and officers also refuse to divulge any of the particulars of the alleged theft. Mystery shrouds the preliminary proceedings in the case. The gender, color, nationality, creed and previous condition of servitude of the accused person will remain a conjecture until the despoiler of the Marcon woodpile is arraigned at the bar of justice.

It is hinted that some startling revelations will be made when the offender is placed on trial. Mrs. Marcon admitted yesterday that she had been the victim of many questionable business transactions since she located here in pioneer days but this was the first time had anyone had tampered with her woodpile.

Journal-Mirror for high class job work.

GUATEMALA LEADER HAS FUN WITH GRINGOS

Rumor Consists of Hitting Landlord in Face With Fist

By Edwin Emerson.

Most of the stories of Guatemala that have got into print of late have been tales of bloodshed, of torture and horrible cruelties within prison walls, or of the poisoning, hanging and shooting of political prisoners.

These tales are generally told by political exiles, the so-called emigrados of Guatemala who, fleeing from the wrath of President Estrada Cabrera, have forfeited all their property and rights of citizenship. Having lost their all, they have nothing more to lose by telling the truth about their country.

But not all the truth is told in these tales. Guatemala has its moments of gaiety, and these moments are so far prolonged sometimes, that much of the public debt of the republic must be credited to the score of holiday fiestas.

At a time when the public exchequer is too poor to pay the interest on the national debt, too poor to pay the salaries of the public school teachers and other governmental officials, too poor to mend the dilapidated highways or broken-down bridges, there is always money to be found for public fiestas and entertainments.

Take last year's record alone. There was the opening of the Guatemalan Railroad in January, establishing rail connections between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. For this purpose special delegations were invited from the United States and from other countries all of course, at the expense of Guatemala.

After their arrival festa followed festa, banquets, military reviews, balls, fireworks, picnics, and excursions, at all of which champagne flowed like water. Finally, after two weeks of such fiestas, the foreign guests left the country so laden with expensive gifts that some of the party had to provide themselves with extra boxes and trunks to carry their presents. After that came the prolonged festa of the Central American Medical Congress. Nothing whatever was accomplished for medicine or science, not a single original contribution was received, but no end of money was spent again for banquets, picnics, excursions, military reviews, balls, concerts and gala performances, with the usual torrents of champagne. To enliven the sessions of the medicals an Italian opera company was persuaded to come to Guatemala to give a series of performances for which the government paid a subsidy of \$40,000 in gold.

The medical visitors had scarcely left the country when the time arrived for the regular mid-summer festa of one week, with a public fair, horse races each day and an elaborate flower festival and banquet at the end of each week.

One month after this, in the middle of September, came the four festa days in celebration of Guatemala's Declaration of Independence, when the whole country is given up to public concerts, banquets, torchlight processions, fireworks and general drunkenness.

It is during this festa, at night time, that the fireworks of the public squares are enlivened by the so-called toros or bulls, i. e., men bearing rude frame-works resembling bulls with horns which shoot fire crackers and rockets into the dense crowd of on-lookers.

One month after these celebrations, which always cost the government hundreds of thousands of dollars, come the "Minervinas." They are Estrada Cabrera's pet festa in honor of Minerva, the Goddess of Wisdom. Then thousands of children of the school age are brought to the capital at the public expense and there are made to march in parades and appear in flower drills while the proud fathers get drunk, and the government officials at public banquets pledge President Cabrera as the benefactor of the country in brimming cups of champagne.

Then about Christmas time come the bull fights, when audiences of eight and ten thousand attend, and so it goes on, year in and year out in Guatemala, until the expense for fiestas alone runs into many millions. Hence the government, to meet its running expenses, is driven to hypothecate Guatemala's customs receipts, and to pay 14 per cent advance interest as well as 5 per cent commission, in order to obtain a loan of 80 per cent, the bulk of which is furnished in the deteriorated paper currency of Guatemala.

According to this one Guatemalan dollar is worth not quite six cents in our money.

So much for the public aspect of these fiestas, which under the dictatorship of Estrada Cabrera are made to serve the same purpose as did the Roman gladiator shows under Tiberius and Caligula.

Now let us see what are some private notions of having a good time in Guatemala as it is today.

It has already been mentioned that the anniversary of Guatemala's Declaration of Independence is celebrated with universal drunkenness throughout the land. So is the day following it, which happens to be the Independence day of Mexico. So is the day after that, because it is the Independence day of Chili, and so on throughout the week.

The writer of this can testify to the feature of drunkenness, since on September 15th of this year it was his misfortune to find himself in the open country of Guatemala riding horse-back midway between Zacapa and the capital. During that long day's ride every man he met, whether white, Indian or negro, whether commandante or common bare-footed soldier, was reeling drunk.

Now this is the authentic story of how the commandante of Zacapa, one General Enrique Aris, managed to have a good time in his town on the Independence day of Mexico.

All that day, September 16th, General Aris, having duly celebrated his own national festa the day before, spent at the house of one Senor Spinola, a Mexican, employed as the station agent of the American railroad running through Zacapa. The day was celebrated with a champagne "breakfast" which lasted until ten o'clock at night. Then the whole party left the house, mounted their horses and escorted the General to his commandancia.

As they rode over the dark road between the railroad station and the town they passed a small American hotel, the bar-room of which still stood open. Some of the party reined up their horses and proposed to have another drink. "No," said the commandante, "there is plenty of drink at my house,—but just the same let us dismount and have some fun with this Yankee pig."

What followed is best told in the language of those who were on the spot, whose reports formed the subject of much diplomatic correspondence, all of which is to be found among the Guatemalan records in our State Department in Washington.

"General Aris," so Senor Spinola testified afterward, "had been spending the evening at my house together with some of his officers and friends. It was the national holiday of my country—Mexico. At ten in the evening we all left my house to ride to the commandancia. As we were passing by Mr. Shine's hotel, the commandante stopped and said 'let us have some with this American swine.' The commandante dismounted and went in to the bar. Mr. Shine was there with a friend and a Chinese servant behind his place came to be open so late. Mr. Shine said he had a night license and turned to take it from the wall where it hung in plain view. Thereupon General Aris struck him in the face. The commandante's nephew followed this up with a blow in Shine's face from the butt of his pistol. Then all the officers set upon Shine and the other Americans about the place and dragged them to jail. During the melee one of the commandante's men stole the American hotel keeper's gold watch from his pocket."

There is the testimony of another eye witness of this affair. He was George Milliken, an American, employed at the railway hospital in Zacapa.

"I was standing opposite Shine's hotel, together with Monroe Williams, about half past ten o'clock on the night of September 16th when a party of officers rode up, pretty drunk. Williams said: 'Its the Commandante. We had better get out of this and with that he moved off. The Commandante went into Shine's place and the next minute there was an awful noise and I could hear the sound of blows and Shine crying 'Si Senor, Si Senor.' A Chinaman came flying out through the door with blood running down his face. I started to run but a soldier ran up and struck me in the small of my back with his rifle. I fell flat on my face. As I lay there the other Guatemalan officers and soldiers set upon me and beat me about the head and body with their guns and pistols, till I lost my senses."

"When I woke up I was lying on the cobblestones in the courtyard of the jail with my hair wet with clotted blood and feeling sore all over. Nobody paid any attention to my calls for a doctor, nor would they even give me a drink of water. I was kept there for two days. At last Mr. Spinola came and I was let out, because Mr. Shine, unknown to me, had paid \$25 for me, which they claimed as a fine."

"Afterward I went to Puerto Barrios to be treated by Dr. Wailes, the American marine surgeon there. I wanted to go to Livingston, across the bay, to see the American Consul there, Mr. Reed, but the Guatemalan Commandante at Puerto Barrios would not let me go."

Evidently Mr. Reed, at his vice-consulate across the bay in Livingston, near British Honduras, must have heard of the trouble these Americans were in, for he appears to have chartered a small steamer and came straight to Puerto Barrios. There in the American Marine Hospital he found these victims of a Guatemalan holiday laid up in bed from the brutal treatment they had received.

Milliken was the worst hurt, suffering from a scalp wound penetrating to the skull, and from concussion of the brain besides other hurts, while Shine had bruises and contusions all over his body. Shine told the American Vice-Consul that he did not know what had brought this brutal attack upon him. He said he owned a small hotel in Zacapa with a barber shop and bar-room. For this last he paid a license fee of \$82.50 per month with an additional license fee of \$10 for the privilege of keeping open from 9 until 11 p. m. The Commandante, he said, on that evening entered his place at 10:30 and savagely attacked him without any provocation on his part before he even had time to show him his license. After that he was dragged to jail and spent 36 hours there.

Here follows Vice-Consul Reed's report, as transmitted to the American State Department:

"I have known Simon Shine for a number of years and can attest to his sobriety, integrity and industry. I feel he is an unusually good man, who has, by his frugality, saved up considerable money from which he purchased his property in Zacapa."

"For cruel and blood-thirsty methods Governor Aris has a reputation equalled by few, not only in Zacapa, but in other places where he has governed."

"This Aris has a habit of slashing with his whip across the faces of passers-by in Zacapa who don't raise their hats to him when he goes riding up the street."

"This Governor is known to be of a very vindictive character. Once he gets down upon a person, he will ruin that person, or worse yet have him killed in some trumped up brawl. Once a person has incurred his displeasure there is nothing left for that person but to move out of the Governor's jurisdiction."

"Heretofore the Governor has confined his cruelty to his own unfortunate countrymen, but now that he has turned on our people, he ought to be made to understand that he cannot pound, bruise, and torture our people just for the fun of the thing."

This sounds like pretty vigorous language, but unfortunately it was not followed up by correspondingly vigorous action on the part of our American legation at the capital. At all events nothing was done about the matter for a long time.

Meanwhile the consequences of having dared to make an official complaint followed thick and fast for Shine. Witness the following letter from him to Vice-Consul Reed transmitted by the American consulate in Guatemala to the State Department in Washington:

"I have closed by place of business in Zacapa and have a watchman guarding the place. I was doing a very profitable business in Zacapa, all of which is ruined now. People are afraid to enter my establishment lest they displease the Commandante and be liable to ill-treatment from him. As it is now a patrol of soldiers comes every hour of the day and evening to inspect my place. A I am at any moment subject to the Governor's anger and resentment I must close my business and abandon my home."

"In fact I am afraid to live in Zacapa now, as I am sure General Aris will make it his business to ruin me and to do personal violence, or he may order some of his emissaries to murder me. When I went down to Puerto Barrios to have my wounds dressed and to see my consul, one of the Governor's men followed me all the way from Zacapa to Barrios."

Matters went from bad to worse for Shine, and still nothing happened. Finally he grew desperate and wrote a personal letter to President Roosevelt. A copy of this letter was shown to the writer some time afterwards when he was at Zacapa. There is the bulk of it:

"I write this letter to let you know that I have been all beat up by the Governor of the Department of Zacapa, General Enrique Aris. He, himself, struck me. At the same time two other Americans were nearly clubbed to death by pistols that were in the hands of the friends of General Aris. On the night of September 16th General Aris and his body guard rode up to my place, got off their horses and came in. There were some words and I answered as best I could in Spanish. All I said was 'Si, Senor.'"

Thereupon the Governor hit me a hard blow on the face with his fist. His nephew, who stood behind him, reached over and hit me on the head with his revolver, a heavy 44. At this a number of them closed on me and began pounding me. Someone snatched my gold watch from my pocket. It had cost me \$225. The carried me off to jail pounding me all the way, and kept me there all night. The next day I was let out.

"Another American, George Milliken, was standing outside of my place, and the governor's friends beat him with their revolvers until he was nearly dead. He is badly hurt and is still in the hospital. Also they pounded to jelly the face of Monroe Williams, another American who was a bystander."

"Please Mr. President can't you order our man-of-war now at Puerto Cortes to come over here to investigate the beating up of American citizens. Then Guatemala will have to do me justice and I will be sure of getting the same good treatment that Guatemaltecos get in our country. This is my right as a citizen and that is all I ask. Mr. President please protect us. We have no one to look to but you."

When this letter reached Mr. Roosevelt something happened. Telegraphic inquiries and replies flashed back and forth between the State Department and the American legation at Guatemala. Mr. Sands, American Charge d'Affaires at that time called upon Mr. Kent, the American Consul General in Guatemala to probe this matter to the bottom. All Americans involved were summoned to Guatemala City and their depositions were taken. The Charge d'Affaires went to the Minister of Foreign Affairs, Don Juan Barrios, now in Washington, and the Consul General was summoned before the Guatemalan President.

The upshot of it all was that General Aris was deposed from his Governorship and was recalled to Guatemala City, where he came to his death soon afterward in a tavern brawl at the hands of bravos believed to be in the pay of Estrada Cabrera.

The Guatemalan Government agreed to pay \$5000 each to Messrs. Shine and Milliken, the American citizens who have been maltreated.

Thus ended this characteristic little piece of Guatemalan diversion. The drollest thing about it is that all the residents of Zacapa, natives and foreigners, are now mourning over the loss of Governor Aris. He was a hound, as they admit, but with all his faults as was a thousand times to be preferred to the human bloodhound of a governor who came after him, and is there now.

GOING TO GLOBE

Testimonial to Be Presented to Rev. Father Bennett.

(From Sunday's Daily)

Rev. Father Bennett, rector of St. Mary's Episcopal church for the past nine years, has been called to the pastorate at Globe and leaves in a few days for his new field. Rarely has there been a clergyman in this city who was so universally beloved. He was absolutely unselfish, his interest in humanity knew no bounds, and his private purse was constantly being used in aid of the sick, the suffering and the needy. He leaves here with the good will of the entire community, and as an evidence of appreciation the following testimonial is now being circulated:

"Dear Father Bennett:—Desiring to give expression to our sincere regret on your leaving our city; our appreciation of your self-denying labors; your kindly interest in each and every member of your flock, and of this community; your Christ-like teaching by example and precept daily shown in your life among us—we beg you to take to your new sphere the fullest assurance of our love and esteem, our wishes for your happiness and health, and our prayers that you may speedily find a home in the hearts of those to whom you are now appointed."

Kindly accept with the season's greetings the accompanying purse as weak evidence of our regard for your future welfare.

"Prescott, Ariz., Christmas, 1908."

Any of Father Bennett's friends desiring to sign the testimonial, with or without a contribution to the purse contemplated, may do so by calling at once upon Mr. Brisley at the corner drug store. The list must be closed by Monday evening next, and this method of publicity is adopted owing to the short time available for circulating the paper reproduced above.

EXILES TO GO BACK.

Castrotes Get Invitation to Return to Their Country.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Cheers and Venezuelan flags speeded the steamer Maracibo, when she swung from the pier today, bearing Gen. Nicholas Rolando, General Ramon Ayala, General Felix Ampard and other exiles of the Castro regime, on the day to Venezuela at the special invitation of the new head of the republic.